

## DIRECTORY.

### DISTRICT OFFICERS.

District Judge, John C. Russell  
District Attorney, D. M. Turner  
District Clerk, Louis Kowalski  
District court commences on the first Monday in the months of Feb. and September.

### COUNTY OFFICERS.

County Judge, E. C. Forto  
County Attorney, Agustin Celaya  
County Clerk, Joseph Webb  
Sheriff, S. A. Brito  
Treasurer, Celedonio Garza  
Assessor, George Champion  
Collector, James A. Browne  
Surveyor, John S. Hord  
Inspector of Hides Casimiro Tamayo

### COMMISSIONERS.

Precinct No. 1—Antonio Vazquez  
Precinct No. 2—Thomas Carson  
Precinct No. 3—Narciso Cantu  
Precinct No. 4—Pablo Perez  
County court meets for civil criminal and probate business on the first Monday in March, June, September and December.

### CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor, Thomas Carson  
Chief of Police, James H. Khan  
Treasurer, Alfred Tuornham  
Secretary, M. B. Kingsbury  
Attorney, Frank Feuille  
Surveyor, S. W. Brooks  
Assessor and Collector J. A. Michel.

### SCHEDULE.

#### OF DEPARTURES AND ARRIVALS OF MAILS.

##### DEPARTURE.

For Alice, Texas, daily at 6 a. m.  
" Rio Grande City, Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 6 a. m.  
For Point Isabel, daily at 6 a. m.  
" Matamoros, Mexico, Except Sunday, at 9:30 a. m.

##### ARRIVALS.

From Alice, Texas, daily at 10 p. m.  
" Rio Grande, Tri-Weekly at 7 a. m.  
" Point Isabel, daily at 9 a. m.  
" Matamoros, Mexico, at 9:30 a. m.

#### Dates for Teachers' Examinations

DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION,  
AUSTIN, TEXAS, May 18, '92.

The regular Teachers' Examinations will be held on the third Friday and the following Saturday in February, April, June, August, September, and November.

Special examinations may be held on the third Friday and the following Saturday of any other month, except July, provided notice is given the State Superintendent at least two weeks before the day the said examination is to begin.

No questions for these special examinations will be sent to any county, except at the request of the county superintendent or county judge.

Most respectfully,

J. M. CARLISLE.

State Superintendent Public Instruction

Hey, is this the first time you've ever been in love, darling? She (thoughtlessly): Yes, but it's so nice that I hope it won't be the last!—[Tid-Bits.

### GO TO

SCOTT'S

for

Furniture,

Picture Frames, Moldings and  
Mattresses. Garden Benches,  
Gallery Chairs and the

Continental Refriger-

erators, etc.

San Roman Building.

Elizabeth Street.

BROWNSVILLE, TEXAS.

### Flip 'Em Out.

From the Vicksburg Herald.

But, say the cunning Radicals, if cotton is low everything else is low and that squares the matter. To begin with that assertion is false. Tefas are higher than ever and debts larger because the big crops were raised when everything was 25 per cent higher. The present situation is the plain and direct result of blundering and the only vicious radical legislation, and the only way "to strike" successfully against it is to put the Radicals out of every department of the Government.

### For First Class Passengers.

New York, Sept. 7.—Health Officer Jenkins has asked the United States government to give him possession of Fire island on which to locate a quarantine for first-class passengers in order to get them away from the infected ships and steerage passengers.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, the poet, died at Hampton Falls, Mass. on the 7th inst. His remains were taken to his late home at Amesbury and interred in the Friends cemetery last Saturday.

"John Greenleaf Whittier was born at Haverhill, Mass., December 17, 1807. Until the age of 18 he worked on a farm and occasionally as a shoemaker. In 1829 he became editor of the American Manufacturer, Boston, and a year later of the New England Weekly Review. In 1832 he became editor of the Haverhill Gazette, and there at the same time worked upon his farm. He remained there until 1836, being twice a representative in the state legislature. In 1836 he became one of the secretaries of the anti-slavery society, removed to Philadelphia and edited the Pennsylvania Freeman, an anti-slavery paper. In 1840 he returned to Massachusetts and settled in Amesbury, where he resided the rest of his life. His works are numerous, from "Legends of New England in Prose and Verse," 1831, to "The King's Messive and Other Poems," 1831, and later poems. He was a gentle counselor of peace and truth, beloved by millions and of worldwide fame."

### "Wild Hunt" Stories in the Country.

Country people are as eager to accept any rumor of a strange and dangerous creature in the woods as they are to believe in a ghost story. They want it to be true; it gives them something to think about and talk about. It is to their minds like strong drink to their palates. It gives a new interest to the woods, as the ghost story gives a new interest to the old house.—John Burroughs in Century.

"A negro living near Chokee, Ga., is the owner of a hound which, he says, attends all the religious meetings of the negroes, stands up and tries to follow them in the singing, and regularly goes to the altar to be prayed for with the rest of the mourners.

We know all about the plants of the Old World and their sober characters. What they can do in our New World has to be still more developed and is another thing.

Bathe in plenty of sunshine as well as in plenty of water, and don't forget to dry rub morning and night. It will add years to your life and vigor.

Facemaking was first done by Barbara Uttman about 1350, though the invention is claimed for an earlier date by France and Italy.

**PATENTS**

Copyrights, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. Our Office is OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington. Send model, drawing or photo, with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with full list of names in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

**C. A. SNOW & CO.**  
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

### THE DEATH OF LITTLE LUE.

A Heart Capable of Intense Suffering Is Within Many a Rough Exterior.

Our ghostly, white topped wagons had rounded into camp near Kingsfisher; the sun had set and there was a golden blush on the western sky—ah! I remember the scene well—as we all gathered around old Gunderson, who sat on the prairie with his head bowed and his straggling gray hair falling over a child-like face and mingling with curls that seemed like spun gold. He held his daughter in his arms and at every faint respiration the old man's sinewy hands clutched convulsively as though he realized how vain was all his strength to save his child.

We were boomers, and all the way from Caldwell little Lue had been ailing. Her face grew paler and her cheeks flushed a brighter crimson day by day. She could not support herself toward the last, and one of the boys drove old Gunderson's wagon while he sat behind and held the girl in his arms.

All through the lonely Cherokee strip what torture must that wretched father have borne, sleeplessly watching his dying child! And the heaps and heaps of white bones that bleached and decayed beside the trail—what ominous reminders of death must they have been to old Gunderson!

"How is she, Gunderson?" asked some one in a whisper.

He turned his bloodshot eye upward for a moment, and his face, pinched and drawn with grief, was mute answer to the words.

"Father!" The sound was just audible and little Lue's eyelids raised slowly.

"What is it, dearie?" asked the old man, pressing his bearded lips to the child's.

"I had such a beautiful dream, father. It was night, it seemed like, and all at once a great big star fell from up there and hung in the sky just over my head. Then I heard mother's voice—oh, so sweet and sad! and she said, 'Come, dearie; kiss your father and come to me.'"

Little Lue's words became inaudible after this, and she sank down wearily in her father's arms. We all stood sadly by and saw the child at last lift herself with a quick effort and put both arms about her father's neck. Then she kissed him, and murmuring, "I am so tired," she again lay quietly on old Gunderson's breast.

Slowly rocking to and fro the old man kept his eyes on her face and never once removed them. Then we drifted away one by one and attended to our camp duties with heavy hearts. It was not long till some one came and said to me: "Ben, little Lue is dead and old Gunderson doesn't know it!"

I walked back to the old man where he sat still rocking his burden, and one glance at the child's face proved that she had passed away.

"Gunderson," I said huskily, "little Lue is gone."

He looked at me vacantly a moment; then with a start he peered into his child's face. He realized the truth, laid the dead child down and dashed off into the night with a cry of anguish.

There is a rude grave on the prairie, just at the border of what was once the Cheyenne and Arapahoe reservation, and a clumsy headstone marks the spot, sacred to the memory of little Lue and her father—for we found old Gunderson dead the next morning, killed by his own hand.—Detroit Free Press.

### A Cool Head.

There is nothing that conduces to a successful meeting of emergencies better than a cool head, with a feeling of perfect confidence that everything is going to come out all right. Whether things are "coming out all right" or not, at least the feeling of quiet self control makes one better able to work toward the good result. To a mother this self possession is invaluable. In a large family small events calculated to upset the domestic machinery are constantly occurring. It seems to be a law of nature that children should continually have hairbreadth escapes and come within an inch of losing their lives. But it is equally a law of nature that they should escape. And whenever the critical moment arrives in her own life or in the life of another, it is important for a woman to remember that the very worst thing she can do at that moment is to lose her head.

To do that means to be helpless instead of helpful, to be a drag instead of an assistance. In an emergency one should rather seem heartless than inefficient. There are always ten people ready to cry or faint or shed tears over the sufferer where there is one who stands coolly by and sees the way to help him. Affection and sympathy are often best proved by ignoring them, particularly when the moment arrives that calls for action and not tears.—Harper's Bazar.

### Gentility on Forty Pounds a Year.

Many country curates of the English Established church are paid only forty pounds a year. The American office boys get better wages than that, yet the poor curates have to support families and keep up some show of gentility on their wretched pittance.—Churchman.

This space belongs to

L. N. PETITPAIN,

IMPORTER OF ALL EUROPEAN GOODS

MATAMOROS, MEXICO.

J. B. WELLS,  
Brownsville.

R. W. STAYTON,  
R. J. KLEBERG,  
Corpus Christi

WELLS, STAYTON & KLEBERG

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

And General Land Agents.

[1849. ESTABLISHED 1849.]

Successors to

STEPHEN POWERS,  
POWERS & MAXAN,  
POWERS & WELLS,  
WELLS & RENTFRO,  
WELLS, RENTFRO & HICKS

We buy and sell:  
Real Estate, and  
Investigate Land  
Titles on reasonable terms.

We have in our office a complete abstract of all titles of record in Cameron county, Tex.

Will practice in any of the Federal or State courts of state when specially employed.

FIELD. FIELD. FIELD.

Not a corn field, but  
H. M. Field, the lumber king

DEALER IN

Lumber, shingles and building material. Also agent for the celebrated Madison, Ind., beer, for sale by cask or car load. Pays highest price for country produce.

STORE: One block from depot

H. M. Field.

San Antonio Brewing Association  
Export

Pearl 3-xx-3 Beer.

Best beer in the market. Guaranteed to keep in this climate. Made from the best Malt and Hop.

J. S. and M. H. Cross

Agents.

Brownsville,

Tex.